

THE DAUGHTERS OF EVE.

WHAT THEY ARE DOING AND THINKING AND SAYING.

An Olla Podrida Prepared and Arranged by One of Them for the Sunday Union.

MEASURING THE BABY.
We measured the robust baby.
Against the cotton wall.
A little girl was just as tall.
A royal tiger's paw was laid
With spots of purple and gold.
And the heart a jeweled chain
The fragrant dew to hold.

Without the blue birds whistled,
High up in the old trees;
And to and fro at the window
The red rock rolled her eyes.
And the wee pink face of the baby
Was never a moment still.
Reaching at slanting head
That danced on the window sill.

His eyes were wide as bluebellies,
His mouth like a flower unblown;
Two little feet like funny white mice,
Peeped out from his snowy gown.
And we thought, with a smothered sigh,
That what a touch of pain,
Laid side by side with her toes,
We'd measure the boy again.

Alas, in a darkened chamber,
With the sunbeams of the day,
Through tears that fell like a bitter rain,
We measured the boy to-day.
And the little bare feet were dimpled,
And sweet as a budding rose,
Laid side by side with her toes,
We'd measure the boy again.

Up from the dainty floor,
While the sunbeams of the day,
The fair little face lay smiling,
With the light of heaven gleam;
And the little bare feet were dimpled,
And sweet as a budding rose,
Laid side by side with her toes,
We'd measure the boy again.

We measured the sleeping baby,
With the sunbeams of the day,
For the shining rosewood cradle
That waited for his day.
And out of the darkened chamber,
We went with a childish moan,
To the light of the sun again,
Our little one had grown.

HOW TO RUN SATAN OUT OF BUSINESS.

The desire among women for financial independence, irrespective of class or condition, seems to be growing. A prominent Boston physician asserts that there is fully four times as much chronic invalidism among women as among men, and that a great deal of it is due to lack of sufficient food for thought.

In the face of this, Henry George goes about preaching that he looks forward to the time when nobody will have to work more than an hour a day! What a wretched race shall we be then! Even a cursory study of Dr. Watt's well-known hymn, concerning his Satanic majesty and idle hands, ought to show Mr. George, or anybody else, that human beings cannot, as such, do without work, and that, as a consequence, to be contented till they shuffle off this mortal coil, endure such a life of idleness. One can but shudder at the thought of the condition the world would soon be in, if it were not for the work people were in, if it were not for the work people were in, if it were not for the work people were in.

Yet there are many thousands of women who do not work more than this, if as much of downright energy, becomes inactivity; muscles lose their tension, even bones weaken. Above all, the will, that originator of energy, becomes impaired. Idleness is like a tedious plagues, sapping every faculty we have. Moth and rust corrupt things unused, and bats and cobwebs seek the corners of inactivity.

Most men object to having their wives do anything for money, as a matter of pride, if nothing more; but this foolish prejudice is gradually wearing away. A woman with a taste, or literature, or business, can only be happy while exercising that taste. To enter any of these pursuits without would be worse than idleness, as taking to a trade, or business, can only be happy while exercising that taste. To enter any of these pursuits without would be worse than idleness, as taking to a trade, or business, can only be happy while exercising that taste.

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SUPERSTITION'S SLAVES.

PEOPLE OF ALL TIMES HAVE CLUNG TO GOOD AND EVIL OMENS.

Mary Anderson Thinks that a Broken Mirror is the Forerunner of Good Luck.

It is more than astonishing how superstition of one kind or another takes its hold on the mind of even the strongest men and women, and the seed once planted soon produces fruit, for the soil seems especially adapted for the nutrition of a plentiful crop. Superstition grows by what it feeds on, and though it may be escaped for a time, as a man may, by precautions, shun the measles or scarlet fever, the chances that he will be free from an attack of this insidious disease are infinitely smaller than that he can go through his life without suffering from those infantile illnesses.

No age has been absolutely free from superstition, as documents and records have been produced, or had an Elder lived then and taken down the conversation on a photographic cylinder, Adam and Eve would, no doubt, be found to have had their beliefs in good and evil luck, and we should probably discover that on the morning of the day on which the apple looked too juicy and ripe to be withheld, Mrs. Eve looked over her left shoulder, or put her hand to her forehead, and once on her "dexter pediculus."

To be able to superstition is to be a slave to superstition for all time, and with increasing degrees of apprehension. Superstition is undoubtedly the parent of superstition, yet so firmly has this offspring impressed itself on the world at large that scarcely one can be found who, if he would really speak truth, would deny that on some one point he believes that this or that will promise of good or evil, and in most cases it is for evil that people look, and have in consequence a tendency to warn them against it. As Addison says:

"As if the natural calamities of life were not sufficient to vex the mind, we add to them the superstitious fears of the future, and suffer as much from trifling accidents as from real evils. I have known the shooting of a star spoil a night's rest, and I have seen a man in low good luck, and his appetite upon the plucking of a merry thought. A screech-owl at night has alarmed a family more than a band of robbers; nay, the voice of a cricket hath struck more terror than the roaring of a lion. There is nothing so inconsiderable which may not appear dreadful to an imagination that is filled with omens and prognostications."

Every element has contributed its share to the sum of the portents. Every day of the week, month and year, even the seasons, are regarded by different nations as lucky or the reverse. Tribal superstitions are as marked as our customs, and portents obtrude upon us in the most familiar of our daily lives. The animal and vegetable world furnish omens, and, in fine, it is known to what may not be impressed into the service of the seeker after warnings and prognostications of good or evil.

Birds have always been used as portents, and if they could appreciate the estimation in which they are held by mortals, they would be very glad to be so. A crow, for instance, is a very common bird, and yet it is regarded as a very bad omen. A raven, on the other hand, is regarded as a very good omen. A crow, for instance, is a very common bird, and yet it is regarded as a very bad omen. A raven, on the other hand, is regarded as a very good omen.

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FORTUNES IN TIPS.

HOTEL PORTERS AND HEAD WAITERS ROLLING IN WEALTH.

One Hundred and Twenty-five Thousand Dollars Accumulated from Tips in Fourteen Years.

[From the Philadelphia Record.]
All of the prominent hotels of this city have rich head porters who have amassed their wealth in blacking boots, carrying baggage and starting fires in the rooms of guests. Some of them live in brown-stone houses more imposing than those of their employers, and enjoy life all the time.

The head porter of the Continental, Girard, Lafayette means a sinecure with plenty of money and little actual work. The chief has a corps of eight or ten men under him, who look to him for their living and obey his every beck and call. Besides this, he is given a handsome salary of from \$1,200 to \$2,000 a year by the proprietor, who intrusts to him the disposal of all the guests' luggage, the attention to all the fires in the rooms, and a score of other minor duties. The hotel porter has nothing to do with the pay of the head porter, but that important functionary pockets the money, and with a smirk thinks of the latest fad in household furniture, and how a few silver shavings will improve his fact.

A head porter of one of the large Philadelphia hotels inadvertently admitted yesterday that his position brought him a clean \$4,000 a year above the cost of his maintenance, and he had a good deal to pay off his men, who receive \$1 a day and board at the hotel.

"There are several head porters in this city who have become as well as the well-known head porter of the Palmer House, Chicago, who was recently discharged by his employer," continued the reporter, "and who have become as well as the well-known head porter of the Palmer House, Chicago, who was recently discharged by his employer."

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PROMINENT PEOPLE.

Attorney-General Miller has just taken a house next to Chief Justice Fuller in Washington.

Henry Irving is contemplating a tour in Australia. He has been offered great inducements to go.

It is reported that Dr. von Bulow has signed an agreement to revisit the United States in the early spring.

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ISSUED BY THE
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Published six days in each week, with Double
Sheet on Saturdays, andTHE SUNDAY UNION,
Published every Sunday morning, making a
splendid SEVEN-DAY paper.For one year, \$6.00
For six months, \$3.00
For three months, \$1.50
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the paper can be had of the principal Periodical
Dealers, Newsmen and Agents.THE SUNDAY UNION is served by Carriers at
TWENTY-FIVE CENTS per month.

THE WEEKLY UNION

is the cheapest and most desirable Home, News
and Literary Journal published on the Pacific
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the full Associated Press dispatches from all
parts of the world. Outside of San Francisco,
they have no competitors either in influence or
home and general circulation throughout the
State.

Weather Forecasts for To-Day.

California—Fair weather in Northern California,
generally fair in Southern California;
warmer in northern portion, and nearly sta-
tionary in southern.Oregon and Washington—Fair weather;
frequent showers in the western portion by rain Sunday
night; Monday, variable winds.The Associated Press of Canada has
just declared unanimously in favor of free
press. Canada advances.That Republican institutions are making
progress in the world can not be gainsaid—
England has formed a baseball league.The New York Tribune has put a sermon
into a sentence when it says: "Par-
tishanship has its hot and its cold fits, but
in the end the common sense of the nation
and the robust qualities of American pa-
triotism make all things even."GOVERNOR HILL, of New York, the
other day said that parties, like indi-
viduals, usually act for their own interests.
This is, in a sense, true; but like indi-
viduals, they sometimes make grievous
mistakes as to what will best promote
their own interests. Precisely as the
democracy of Boston will do if it permits
the nomination of Sullivan.THE Eiffel tower is the latest fashion
among the ladies. If it at all resembles
the great work which it is named
male creatures might as well make up their
minds to remain at home and absent them-
selves from church and theater until the
fashion wanes. The plain, every-day,
ordinary three-story bonnet is had enough,
but the Eiffel—spare us that.DION BOUCHAULT, in the *North American*
Review, claims that many years ago
coined the word "auditorium," which
soon came into general use and is now an
accepted part of the English language.The dramatist now proposes another
word that appears to have much reason
for establishment as the former. He
would have all the space behind the cur-
tain of the theater called the "scenarium,"
as all the space of the stage before the
curtain is called the "proscenium." The idea
is not a bad one, indeed it will be a decided
convenience to have one word that will ex-
press what we now use three to convey
when we say "behind the curtain," or "be-
hind the scenes."OUR English cousins, who a few years
ago purchased Confederate bonds with the
belief that the time would come when the
Government of the United States would
redeem them, must feel that their chances
of seeing their money return are ex-
ceedingly small as to be discarded in fancy
only. Sir Edwin Arnold the other day
said that in his opinion the future of the
American Union had been irrevocably de-
termined, and that it would take no back-
ward step. The Americans had conquered
their mother and their brother, and to
make them the greatest people on earth
they had only to conquer themselves. Such
expression is not likely to give comfort to
Sir Edwin's brethren who hold Confed-
erate bonds. They will never find a better
opportunity to reduce it to ashes than the
present.THE New York Tribune says:
It is generally conceded that a concentration
of trade and influence, if it can be brought
about through a system of trusts, will be
beneficial to the country, and when the inter-
dependence of employer and employed which
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A BEAUTIFUL MOUNTAIN VALLEY.

California has many hidden treasures of
scenery known to but few. Among these,
and in the highest summits of the Sierra
Nevada mountains, there is a valley known
to a few pioneers, and is still a few
hunters, as French Meadows. It is located
diagonally through township 15 north,
range 14 east, and its lowest altitude is
5,900 feet, 6,000 feet above the level
of the sea. The floor of the valley, there-
fore, has an altitude equal to the summit
of the Sierra Nevada mountains where
the line of the Central Pacific Railroad
crosses its axis. The valley itself is nine
miles long and two miles wide, and from
its floor, sloping southeast and northwest,
the two great walls which environ this
"Heart of the Sierras" rise to a great alti-
tude. The floor of this valley is chiefly
meadow land, but the wooded slopes are
made meadows upon the rich alluvial soil,
and thus the valley is interspersed with
alternating evergreen forests. Notwithstanding its altitude, it is said that
the snow-fall never exceeds six feet, while
the snow-fall above it on either side some-
times reaches the great depth of thirty
feet. The snow-melt occurs from the first
to the fifteenth of June, at which time the
river is a raging torrent. As soon as the
snow disappears the meadow lands take on
a beautiful vernal appearance, are
covered with waving grass and
decorated with wild mountain flowers.
Summer succeeds to winter with something
of the suddenness with which day suc-
ceeds to night. The spring season is held
back, resisted by the fortresses of ice and
snow, until a warm day, with warm south-
ern wind, the sun reaches the northern
tropics, and winter capitulates all at once,
and as if by a magic transformation, spring
and summer supervene. Then the for-
ests, which so recently were white with
snow, shed the balsamic aroma due to
summer's heat. The meadows are cov-
ered with waving grass, which springs
from the ground as if by magic. Wild
game becomes abundant. There is an
abundance of fish, especially trout, found
in the lately frozen river, and the short
season of peaceful seclusion and genial sun-
shine reigns. The high summits which
rise on either side of the valley seem to
shut it out from the rest of the world, and
with it, to shut out all contentious feeling.
It is the veritable place longed for by the
poet, who exclaimed, "Oh, for some lone
sequestered spot, the world forgetting, by
the world forgot."

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tion, since a meat stew improperly sea-
soned is a serious drawback to a culti-
vated palate. A considerable period was
thus afforded the small culprit on the
other side of the door in which to do some
thing to the effect of the victim.Had there been an outside door at hand
or an open window, this story would never
have been written. The outside door or
window would have introduced Zephaniah
to the street, and the school would have
been the squeak of the master's retreating
footsteps had died away, but no such
avenue of escape offered itself.The Woodbridge household, like many other
early dwellings in the State of Maine, was
built with huge stone chimneys, and broad
hearthstones of single slabs of stone.
These open fireplaces had enormous iron
cranes suspended from one side, from which
kettles could be hung over the fire.Such a fireplace, near the master's table,
caught Zephaniah's eye as he gazed wildly
about for a chance of escape. The fire
was nearly dead upon the hearth, sending
up only a light line of smoke through the
wide chimney. The disturber of arithmetic
calculations was seized upon by a sudden
idea, and he promptly put into practice.
He had just slipped down the huge crane,
and as he disappeared from sight, when
the teacher, having at length decided that
the whole summer session was best cal-
culated to add spice and character to a
meat stew, returned to the school-room to
get up an appetite for the coming repast
by means of a muscular exercise upon the
back of Zephaniah Ezekiel.No individual of this name, however,
fell under the gaze of the goggles, as they
tumbled from one corner of the room to
the other. Their career was not a happy
one. They were prolonged for a considerable
period, had not the eyes of some half-dozen
small boys been riveted earnestly on the
scene where, shortly before, a youthful pair
of legs had appeared.

Quick detection followed.

"Come down, you young rascal!" roared
the pedagogue, springing from the huge
brazen andirons till a pair of well-worn
hide boots came into sight above. "I'll
lay you to sleep with my back is turned!"
Come down, I tell ye.Accompanying the cordial invitation to
descend were sundry vigorous rap on the
tongues upon the boots before mentioned.
These attentions caused the occupant of the
back of the chair to spring up, and the
puzzle is where did the colored man now
in Birmingham come from? The same
paper from which we have quoted says:The white carrier did right. This is a white
community, it was white before the war, it
is white now, and it is white to this
good day, and will remain so.Then Birmingham must have been a
wonderful exception, an oasis in all the
South. Unless we are all at sea in the
matter of home history, the negro was in
Birmingham before the war, and not be-
cause of his own choice, either. But if
what the *Age-Herald* says is true, and our
memory and reading are at fault, then the
puzzle is where did the colored man now
in Birmingham come from? The same
paper from which we have quoted says:The New York World talks of negro education
as a solution. This is absurd. The more edu-
cation the negro acquires, the more the
conflict becomes. It is as a laborer only that
he is useful to the white man, and when the inter-
dependence of employer and employed which
the highest sense of all nations on the American
continent.But the conservation of trade interests
is not the prime object of the Congress of
the Americas. If by the establishment of
relations that will reduce the necessity for
military strength to the minimum, and es-
tablish the foundations of peace so firmly
that they will be unlikely to be shaken,
there result commercial benefits, it will be
a happy outcome. But if the other object
can be obtained, and our commerce with
the other Americas is not stimulated
thereby, a great humane end will have
been accomplished, and a compact in fact
formed more potent than any written
treaties, and that will do an immense ser-
vice for civilization in the world.CHICAGO is at work in all seriousness to
secure the location of the World's Fair.
She has now guaranteed subscriptions to
the amount of \$5,000,000 as an earnest of
the sincerity of her citizens in the matter.
In this respect, the Western metropolis has
outstripped New York. It is by no means
among the absurd things to think of the
fair being held in the West. Chicago is
nearer to the central point of density of
population than the Atlantic city; com-
munication is nearly as intimate between
Chicago and the rest of the world, and the
European who comes to America in 1892
is not likely to find the trip from the sea-
board to the interior any objection. The
fair located in the West will assure the
dissemination of greater knowledge among
strangers concerning the magnitude of the
United States, and it will therefore serve a
purpose in conveying information as to the
extent of our domain and the wonderful
development of the youngest of the great
nations of the earth, that is much needed
among even the most intelligent of Eu-
ropeans. Still, if New York can raise the
necessary funds, and obtain sufficient
ground room for the buildings for the ex-
position, the general sentiment will favor
the chief metropolis of the Union, because
it is the chief.

ZEPHANIAH EZEKIEL.

It was 11 o'clock on a forenoon when
our grandfathers were young. The schol-
ars in Aunt Sally Woodbridge's long din-
ing room knew it was 11, because every
day at that hour the tin baker went down
upon the kitchen hearth with a bang, and
the coffee-mill, nailed to one side of the
window-casing, was heard sending forth its
periodical clatter.In those days not only did the master of
the school like school "board round," but
the school likewise accompanied the master in
his peregrinations from house to house, and
from each of a room and a few chairs,
settees or boxes were set apart for the
cause of education.The long old-fashioned dining-room of
the Woodbridge domicile was at present
given up during a few hours of each day
to this excellent use. No sooner had the
master's fertile rapped smartly on his
little green table, at 12 o'clock, than a
transformation scene took place in the in-
terior of hungry Woodbridge's kitchen. The
table and chairs were removed, and the
I am an hour ahead of my story, how-
ever, must be made back. The bang of the
tin baker had just been heard, and Aunt
Sally's hand had just grasped the handle
of the coffee-mill, when the school, with
touch, when Zephaniah Ezekiel Trask, a
youth who frequently varied the mono-
tony of school life by efforts to amuse him-
self, with a small, well-worn paper, with
evident intention of lodging it in the open
mouth of a member of the arithmetic class,
who was deeply absorbed in the interest-
ing process of subtracting one-half from
seven-eighths.Unlucky shot! The paper fell west
ward of its mark, and glancing from the
forehead of his intended victim, struck the
nose of the dignified but perturbed be-
havior, and hung casing of glass, while his
hand clasped firmly the long hard wood
ruler which could boast an intimate ac-
quaintance with every boy in the room.To what extent the victim would have
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BLUE GRAVEL.

RECENT DISCOVERY MADE IN SISKIYOU COUNTY

amous Mining Section of "Early Days"
Coming to the Front Again with
Good Prospects.

SUNDAY UNION. For many years there has been a close reader of your paper who knows it to have an extensive circulation among the miners of California, and who have ever been mindful of their obligations to a paper so interesting to them, hence the presumption that the following remarks on the recent discovery that is confidently believed to be the "blue gravel channel" in Siskiyou County, California. In the early mining days of northern California the Yreka and Siskiyou districts attracted the most attention and were to be very rich in gold. The Siskiyou district, on the west side of the Klamath river, about twenty miles in a northerly direction from Yreka, and all around the old camp of the country has been torn and plundered in a way only familiar to those who have been in the same country. At this point the Klamath river flows in a westerly direction, and from about twenty miles above the mouth of the Klamath of Cottonwood creek divides into two branches. The upper branch of the river, has been, where it flows, to be exceedingly rich, and it is difficult to find a place suitable directly to the north of the mouth, and run parallel with it. The lower branch of the river, which has a north west deep seams down the slope of the Siskiyou and from the mouth of the Klamath river, has all carried gold in varying quantities, some being very rich.

At the mouth of the Cottonwood, a well-known name ran at the point where the Cottonwood finds its source, and follows the Klamath river to the mouth of where the railroad crosses the mountain range the mountains are, on their east side, to the east of this point, but little, if granite is found, and on the south side of the mountain range, the granite, the surface carrying large quantities

saundersite, beneath which in many places a thin bed of cement gravel have deposited.

Gold was found nearly south, and I am credibly informed, little, gold was found in the upper alluvial clutches, coursing into from the west, extensive and very rich placer mines were found.

Within a few years ago the rich deposits in the Klamath, about one and one-half miles from the mouth of Cottonwood creek, caused much speculation as to the source of the supply. None was found above the mouth of the creek, and the large quantities were said to have been secured from the mouth of the Klamath, below until the point above the mouth of Cottonwood creek was reached, where fabulous quantities are said to have been secured.

It is not known whether the mouth of Cottonwood creek was reached on account of the rich deposits, or whether the presence of such rich deposits suddenly inspired a mile and a half below, and the rich deposits were found.

It seems to have been a poser to all the

miners, and so far as I have been able to ascertain, very few, if any, ever troubled themselves to search for the gold that satisfied the present demand. These, as well as the rivers as in the case of miners, the newer discoveries of time away and the old camps have been abandoned. The old-time miners and Chinamen only returning to hold the fort.

The discovery of "blue gravel" and the rich deposits have momentarily interested in this locality, only to die and be forgotten or to be told by the miners that the gravel was not there. So Charles Jilson, who for many years was interested in the "Bald Mountain" mine, and who had been in the neighborhood to look at a mine near there, being told of the richness of the gravel, he came to the mine and after a few days looking about. During the time he came upon a gravel pile near the mine that had been thrown out of a prospector's claim. He

abandoned. He examined it and pronounced it to be the typical "blue gravel" of the present Klamath. After further examination, he believed it to have come from an old channel. His examination showed that it was very below this point where the river had cut its bed. He believed that it was what he believed to be the west rim of an old channel which—if a channel—had been cut by the present Klamath. Drifting into the river had cut it in. He found the blue gravel and became convinced that it was the old channel. He organized a company, located about 200 acres, brought a water right and conserved the water. He was paid for several thousand dollars in prospecting his mine and demonstrating to the world the existence and character of channel.

It is a curse of the channel, so far as it is a curse of the country, has a general direction north to south.

It has been located on both sides of the channel, and continuously to the westward, where the old Nelson mine, where the river cuts the two main veins, several drifts have been traced, and in places, I am very sorry to inform, has paid from \$2 to \$30 per ton. The drifts are not so numerous as has been upon or very near the western rim of the channel. The drifts are not on the north and south channel, the clear channel, and the miners, who have sunk to the incline on the eastern vein of the channel to the depth of 100 feet, have not yet reached the bed-rock to the east at an angle of 35 to 40 degrees. This seems to be the case, and the channel may then dip very rapidly to the east, leaving the depth of the channel uncertain. The depth of the channel as prospecting in the west is in doubt. The channel is not so rapid at a depth of 100 feet as it was before reaching that depth, the gold is not so abundant.

ey go down. Other locators along the of the channel as they go northward the channel, and they find some shaft and others by boring, the chief ose being to determine the depth and the bottom of the channel. The granite and other character of the ives found in the channel, by comparison with the formation of the mountains west and north of the channel, had come from that direction, which additional reason for belief in the rich-reak ex-ends in a northwesterly direc- on from Cottonwood and Yreka, compris- the area of the gold on the Eureka, Appleton, Sterling, Altamaha, Illinois river and the river. SAMUEL WATSON.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

haddock leaves for Redding to-day. Captain Dodd and family are at Washington, and will leave for Redding to-day. M. Varossa has returned to Placeville visit to friends here.

[illegible]

Young, Chicago; H. S. Ofme, Los Angeles; West, Santa Cruz; A. C. Freeman, F. S. Ott, Burbank; and J. J. Casasco.

Y. M. H. Hall was the scene of a very interesting affair on Friday evening. It was a party given by Miss Annie Willmunder, Miss Ada Denton to their young friends, in a large room very participated. Company A. C. loved them with an excellent drill. They were indulged in until a late hour, and then they were dismissed for the evening. Following are the names of the participants: Miss Annie Willmunder, Miss Ada Denton, Miss Lavaness, Laura Ott, Dollie

uncovered, containing the remains of a man. Around the neck of the man was a cloak in a perfect state of preservation. The cloak was richly embroidered in images of animals. In the hands had been placed three carved wooden rings, resembling the rings from the burial of a nobleman discovered in ancient graves. The story has given Norwegian archaeologists food for speculation.

On flying to Greenland to be an aborigine, an American, and, particularly among the Birmingham laborers, a new branch of railway traffic. It practices the same system as the service in the baskets addressed to the master at a particular station, a request that he release them, and the label is placed on the basket, and return the basket. This is regularly granted. The officials

Minnie Wilson, Maggie Judge, Mary Mor- | three

ays before setting them free.

